

## TOLLIVER'S TURN.

It Has Come at Last, and the Daring Desperado is Dead.

Outraged Citizens Wreak Vengeance upon a Desperate Gang for Oft-Repeated Wrongs.

### LET US HAVE PEACE.

The outlawry that has prevailed in Rowan County for months after months, and has brought disgrace upon the fair name of our Commonwealth time and again has culminated at last in the uprising of the outraged and long suffering, citizens, and a terrible punishment has been meted out to the crowd of daring desperadoes and red-handed murderers.

The blow that was struck in Morehead Wednesday will be long remembered, and it is earnestly to be hoped that it will prove an end to the troubles in that sorely afflicted county. The State has suffered too long already at the hands of the gang of desperadoes who set themselves up as rulers in Rowan, and who bid defiance to the law and its officers.

Only a partial account of the fight on Wednesday, between the Sheriff and his posse on one side and the Tolliver faction on the other, has heretofore appeared in the BULLETIN. It was a desperate struggle on the part of Craig Tolliver and his gang, but brief a one. The outraged citizens were there in too large a body. They meant business, and they made short work of the gang. When the fight was over there were four dead bodies, some of them riddled with bullets, as evidence of the bloody work. The dead are Craig Tolliver, the leader, and Bud Tolliver, Jay Tolliver and Hiram Cooper, from among his followers. That any of the gang were permitted to escape, is a wonder.

The following version of the fight is gleaned from our exchanges:

At about 8 o'clock Wednesday morning a crowd of men chiefly from Rowan County, but some being from Elliott, Morgan and Carter, reached the town. They came on horse-back and hitching their horses a short distance out of town they left guards with them and went into town. They were armed with pistols, shot guns, Winchester and Springfield rifles. The crowd that came into town was variously estimated at from one hundred and fifty to three hundred men.

Guards were posted on all the streets effectually prohibiting the exit of any one from the town. It was apparently the intention to not only prevent any escape but to keep any word from being sent out, for one of the telegraph operators was compelled to leave his post, and a guard was put over the other who with cocked pistol enforced the order that no dispatch should be sent except on railroad business. The operator while pretending to send only railroad matters sent word to Mt. Sterling and the wires were clicking with the news of the tragedy.

The crowd was determined that all things should be done soberly, for delegations proceeded to all the saloons and places where liquor was kept and poured it all out.

Sheriff Hogge and Deputy were in Morehead armed with warrants of arrest. The Tollivers got wind of some movement against them from the fact that the engineer and conductor of the early C. & O. freight train telegraphed from a point up the road to their wives in Morehead to leave town.

Craig hastily gathered about him a dozen or more of his friends, among them those who were afterwards killed, and James Manning, Boone Day, Rump Manning, Andy Tolliver, Cal Tolliver and a few others.

The battle was brought on about nine o'clock. After the posse had been stationed behind trees and bushes, B. D. Logan, one of the leaders, leaving his rifle in his hiding place, went over to the railroad depot to consult with Hiram Pigman. They exchanged a word or two and separated, each going in the direction of a squad. Just then a man named Byron appeared in the clearing going toward Pigman's men. The Tollivers seeing him gave chase and began firing. This brought the fight on before the attacking party was quite ready. The intention had been for the Sheriff to first demand the surrender of Tolliver. When Tolliver and his crowd opened fire, however, parleying was out of the question. Pretty soon bullets from Winchester rifles answered Tolliver, and he be-

gan to retreat, and as he did so firing began in a different direction, and puffs of smoke were seen to issue from the bushes near an old school-house, where Bud Madden, of the Sheriff's posse, and his company, were located. The Tolliver crowd paused to reply to this fusillade, when Hiram Pigman advanced and took possession of the depot, from which point he riddled the Powers House and drove out those who remained in charge there. Then the posse began to close in from different directions and the Tollivers were in full retreat, bullets whistling about their ears. Nearing the street leading to the Central Hotel, Bud Tolliver received a shot in the leg and fell. Cal Tolliver, his brother, a lad of sixteen, stopped, and aiming his rifle, fired, inflicting a probably fatal wound on Bud Madden. At the same instant Cal was hit in the side. All hands were now making for the Central Hotel, kept by the Manning Brothers. Tolliver's friends and Craig and his cousin, Jay, escaped between two frame houses and gained the hotel. Jay delayed for a moment in the back room of one of the buildings, but the shower of bullets that poured into it made him leave. The Sheriff's posse were surrounding the hotel where Craig Tolliver, Cal Tolliver, Cayt Tolliver, Jay Tolliver, Hiram Cooper, Andy Tolliver, Boone Day, Jas. Manning and Bump Manning were secreted. Mrs. Manning was summoned and told to inform Craig and his men to come out and surrender and nothing would be done with them. They brought back the answer that they would not come out at all. At this the word was passed to burn the building. Before this was done Craig and others left the house from the rear, pulling off their hats as they ran at the attacking party. They were known to each other by being bareheaded. They had gone some little distance before being discovered. Then a concentrated fire was delivered after the fugitives. A ball struck Craig Tolliver in the back. He wheeled and fell, rising to his knees, and another ball struck him in the breast. He rose again, when another ball hit him in the breast. These last are under the right and left nipples respectively. His blood flowed in gushes in the road near the railroad track where he fell. Jay Tolliver was killed in a little lot on one side of the hotel. Bud Tolliver got into a field of high grass behind Johnson's store where he was found and dispatched. Hiram Cooper, the man who swore out the warrant for the young Logan boys, who were murdered by the Tollivers a few weeks ago, was found in an upper room of the Central Hotel, said to be the one occupied by Allie Young. A ball in the brain settled him. Little Cayt Tolliver, though he had been active with his little pistol, was too young to be held to answer, and he was allowed to go. He is a game little fellow, and when he saw the men surrounding Craig and shooting at him he ran in between them. Cal Tolliver got into a hiding place and escaped, although the town was searched for him. The battle was now over, and the casualties were as stated: Craig, Bud and Jay Tolliver and Hiram Cooper killed on one side and Bud Madden mortally wounded on the other. The fight had lasted about two hours.

After the fighting was over and quiet restored, a public meeting was held and an association organized to see that henceforth "the law shall be obeyed in Rowan County." It is said the Sheriff's posse was organized at the suggestion of the Governor.

A report reached Lexington yesterday that Taylor Young had been arrested at Morehead for being at the bottom of all the previous troubles in Rowan, but it is hardly true.

### COMING CONVENTION

Of Colored Men of Mason County. Meeting To-morrow.

There hasn't been much said of late of the proposed convention of the colored voters of Mason County, but we are informed that the parties interested in the matter are as enthusiastic as ever, and as determined.

The time set for the meeting is to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, in the court house. The meeting will be held, and the probability is that some one will be nominated for the Legislature. Isaac Natas, Rev. J. W. Moreland and Rev. W. M. Jamison, all of this city, are, we are informed, spoken of in connection with the nomination.

The convention will also select delegates to the young men's convention at Paris, the date of which has been changed to August 2nd.

Rev. William J. Simmons, D. D., principal of the colored State University at Louisville, is expected to be present and address the meeting.

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